

# Still Loving You Nonetheless By Snow de Eira Chapter 591

## Still Loving You Nonetheless

### Chapter 591

Chapter 591 Coming out from Nia's ward, Meredith silently followed Josiah back to Shelby Mansion. Josiah first arranged for the servants to prepare Meredith's clothes and daily necessities. He entered the bedroom and saw Meredith sitting on the floor eating the cake while crying at the same time.

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The cake was brought back from the hospital. It was Nia's birthday cake. Next to the cake was a bouquet of exquisite roses. Meredith's cream-covered face juxtaposed with the pink flowers. She looked extremely heartbroken.

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Josiah sighed helplessly. He walked over and said, "Stop crying already. If you're going to be like that, I might not bring you here again the next time." Meredith wiped away her tears with the back of her hand. She said stubbornly, "Why? Is it wrong for me to eat the cake on Nia's behalf?"

"It's not wrong." Josiah looked at her, already eating almost half of the huge cake. "But if you're going to continue eating, I'm afraid you might stuff yourself to death. Then, Nia will no longer have her mommy."

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Meredith stopped eating for a while. She looked up at him with teary eyes. Then, she scooped a huge slice of cake and passed it to him.

"You have some too. You have never had Nia's birthday cake." Josiah did not like eating cake, but he still accepted it and started eating. Meredith was right. As Nia's father, this was the first time he had eaten her birthday cake. He was feeling rather guilty thinking about it.

"How did you know that Nia likes strawberry cake?" Meredith looked at the strawberries on the cake and asked Josiah.

Josiah said, "I heard that most little children like strawberries a lot. I guessed that Nia would like it too. Later, I asked Nia's previous nurses and sure enough, she likes strawberries, so I ordered the cake."

Meredith smiled bitterly. "You sure are caring."

"Are you going to say that it's a pity it's too late?"

"Yes. When Nia needed her father most, you were not by her side. Now that she can't eat cake anymore. What use is there in you being caring?"

Her words stabbed his heart sharply.

Josiah took another mouthful of cake before saying, "Meredith, I have apologized more than enough. It's getting pointless already, but I still want to correct you. It's not too late, because Nia will come around."

Nia was going to come around. This was her wish! However, wishes remained as wishes. No one would be able to predict what was going to happen, not even Doctor Joshua!

Josiah placed the plate on the table and said to Meredith, "Don't overthink. Go take a shower." Meredith suddenly grabbed his wrist. She choked up and said, "Josiah, I want to stay in Feldenberg to care for Nia. Can I?":

"No." "Why not?" Meredith was a little anxious. "Why not? Could you bear to leave Nia here alone? Won't you feel for her?"

Then, Meredith chuckled, "It's true too. You have previously sent her abroad alone and you don't even let me, her mother, see her. How could you feel for her?"

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### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### Chapter 592

Chapter 592 Josiah turned to the side and look at her without any expressions on his face. "Meredith, you have a huge responsibility for how Nia turns out, so you don't have to speak so harshly."

"Are you trying to push the responsibility now?" Meredith sneered, "I was wrong. I'll admit it, but if you didn't sleep with Yoel back then and got caught red handed with

photos, I wouldn't have doubted Nia's identity, so while blaming others, please have some introspection too."

"Yoel and I were framed!" Meredith initially did not want to explain this issue, but it had to do with Nia, so she had to explain it.

"Yena has not come around yet. What you say is naturally what it is," Josiah mocked, "Meredith, how stupid can you be to be framed until you are below another man's body without any clothes? I'm not bringing up the past because of Nia, but that doesn't mean I'm brainless." "Josiah, I thought that you have finally come to your senses! I never thought that you are still equally brainless!" Meredith laughed. "Yes, brainless! You always had been!" Josiah's expressions changed a little.

Although he was angry, he did not like quarreling with a woman. "If you think that by provoking me you could stay in Feldenberg and save the hassle of paperwork, please continue," Josiah said and left,

Meredith froze on the spot.

Josiah did not let her stay in Feldenberg to care for Nia because she did not have the papers?

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He was right. She only thought of staying by Nia's side, yet she forgot her visa date was too short. She could not stay for long

However...

Meredith ran out and stood by the stairway of the upper floor and said to Josiah, "Josiah, aren't you amazing? Can't you help me get the papers done? Please!"

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Josiah stopped in his tracks. He turned around to look at her. "Do you think I'm God?"

Was he not? Has he not always got what he wanted, killing whoever he wanted?

"If I was God, I would have brought Nia directly back to get treated. Why do I need you to stay here to care for her?"

"But back then you brought Nia over to Feldenberg," Meredith said. Josiah surely could do it. He only did not want to help her.

If she were to apply on her own, it would take a long time. She might not get a successful application either.

Meredith did not want to leave Nia for a single moment!

Especially after she heard Doctor Joshua say that her appearance had made Nia turn for the better. She could not bear to leave Nia even more,

Josiah was silent for a while before ordering her, saying, "Meredith, go wipe the cream off your face."

Then, he left.

Meredith took a step back in defeat. She was furious yet helpless.

After a while, she turned around. She looked at her haggard face in the mirror. She wiped away the cream on her face with the towel. She said firmly, "Nia, I will find a way to stay by your side!"

If Josiah was not going to help her, she was going to apply on her own, no matter how challenging it was! After a long day of flight and heading to the hospital, Meredith still did not feel tired. She lay on a foreign bed, unable to sleep. Her mind was all about Nia. She picked up her phone and looked at the time. It was still long before dawn, but she eagerly wanted to see Nia once more.

Since she could not sleep, she sat up in her bed while quickly checking on her phone on how to apply for a long-term stay in Feldenberg while waiting for dawn. There was suddenly a knock on the door. Then, the door opened. Josiah entered.

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### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### **Chapter 593**

Chapter 593 Josiah was still wearing the clothes that day. He clearly had just returned home. Seeing that Meredith was not asleep yet, he paused for a while before entering her room and asking her, "Are you less angry yet?"

Meredith ignored him.

Josiah did not agree to help her stay in Feldenberg. How could she be less angry about it?

Josiah looked at her phone and saw what she was searching about.

He turned sideways, grabbed her shoulders, and said, "Meredith, enough! This isn't back at home. It's not like our hospital either where you can come and go as you wish.

"Doctor Joshua won't allow you the second chance to go in and see Nia again." Josiah gritted his teeth. "Unless you want Nia to continue staying this way." Meredith panicked. She shook her head and said, "I won't go in. All I will do every day is watch her from behind the glass. That's enough for me." "Then what will I do after seeing her? Hide in a corner, cry, and be upset?"

"I..." Meredith bit her lips. "Even if that is the case, I would be willing to do so."

She was willing to do it, but Josiah was not willing for it to let it happen. If he were to let Meredith stay in Feldenberg alone. What if something unfortunate were to happen to Nia? Would Meredith still be alive? Surely not. Josiah helplessly sighed, "Meredith, my biggest mistake was to take you here to Feldenberg to see Nia."

Then, he turned around and entered the bathroom.

The next morning, Meredith looked at the breakfast on the table but had no appetite. She looked up and saw Josiah opposite her as if he had something to say.

Josiah calmly ordered her, "Eat your breakfast." "After breakfast, can you take me to see Nia?"

Meredith finally waited until dawn. She was hoping when she could head out.

Josiah looked at her. His eyes had a sense of helplessness. "If you're busy, I can go on my own," Meredith quickly added. Josiah was indeed busy, but it was not to the point that he did not even have the time to see Nia.

He was helpless because Meredith's entire mind was filled with Nia. If she continued that way, he was afraid that she would be obsessed with her.

It was alright if Nia could get better. What if Nia could not get better at all? Would Meredith go mad?

"I'll go with you," Josiah was a little reluctant, but he still said, "But you have to promise me

that we will leave after seeing Nia."

“Leave?” Meredith’s expressions changed as expected. She asked anxiously, “Where to?” “Miss Leighton, please don’t forget that I’m on a business trip but I changed my route to take you to see Nia. Am I to abandon my projects?”

In fact, when he gave up flying to see his client, the project had already been abandoned. He only said that so that he could take Meredith away from Feldenberg.

If he did not take her away, she would surely get too obsessed. Meredith’s eyes reddened anxiously, she said, “No. I’m not going. My visa still has a few good days. I want to stay and be with Nia!” She anxiously grabbed onto the back of Josiah’s hand. “Sir, why don’t you go to work first? I’ll be here, please? I’ll return to Jehovah City on my own after a few days.”

“No. You have to leave Feldenberg with me.”

“Why?”

“No reason.” Josiah said insistently, “Meredith, you have to listen to me. If not, next time, I won’t bring you here anymore!” Meredith bit her lips. She was so furious her eyes reddened.

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### **Still Loving You Nonetheless**

#### Chapter 594

Chapter 594 This jerk was still domineering as usual. He did not respect her one bit.

She thought that he would let her stay for a few days to be with Nia because he cared for her. She never thought that he would be so heartless!

She even started to doubt whether he truly loves Nia or not!

“Josiah, you jerk!” Meredith angrily threw her utensils on the table. She got up and left.

Josiah said, “Hold up!”

Meredith ignored him and continued walking out.

Josiah asked, "Do you still want to see Nia or not?" Meredith stopped in her tracks. She was instantly frozen. Of course, she wanted to see Nia! "Didn't you ask me when we can leave? Once you finish all the food on your plate, then we can leave."

Meredith gritted her teeth and held back. She turned around and returned to the table. She directly picked up the piece of bread in her hands and munched on it.

Josiah looked at her wolfing down her food, he added, "Put some jam on your bread and eat it."

Meredith liked putting jam on her bread.

She did not dare to disobey Josiah. She obediently put some jam on her bread, then ate while crying.

She did not know if it was because she was angry, or it was because of Nia. Her heart constricted tightly. It was extremely upsetting. However, Josiah still raised his eyebrows at her. "What? Are you feeling aggrieved?" "No. I'm angry." "Angry at me?" "No, at myself," Meredith choked up and said while eating, "I'm angry at myself for being so useless."

If she was capable enough. She did not need to obey Josiah's every single command. She would have long taken Nia back and been with her for her treatment.

Josiah passed her a tissue and said calmly, "As long as you be good, you can be happy even if you're useless."

Be good...

She understood what he meant. Just like how she was submissively in his hands, letting him make a fool out of her.

To see Nia, Meredith did not dare to say anything. She even obeyed his commands and obediently finished the food on her plate.

When she looked up again, her breakfast was finished. Her tears stopped flowing too.

Josiah was finally satisfied. He only said two words, "Let's go."

Meredith quickly followed in his footsteps.

This time, sure enough, Doctor Joshua did not allow her to enter Nia's ward to see her. He only let her stand outside through the glass.

Even so, Meredith was satisfied.

She could even stand there for two hours without moving and not feeling tired. As long as she could see Nia.

It was until Josiah pulled her away from the glass that she finally came to her senses. She struggled and resisted, “Josiah, what are you doing? I don’t want to go!” “You have been standing here for two hours already. It’s time to go.” “I’m not tired. I don’t want to go either.” Seeing Nia getting further and further away from her, Meredith panicked, “Josiah, let me go. Don’t pull me away... “Josiah, let me stay there for another half an hour, please? How about twenty minutes? Maybe ten?”

After turning into the corridor, she could no longer see Nia.

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#### **Chapter 595**

Chapter 595 Meredith was fuming mad. She grabbed Josiah’s hand and bit on it. “Let me go!” Josiah was in pain. He furrowed his brows and glared at her.

“Josiah, you...” Meredith was so angry she wanted to scold him, but he pinned her against the wall. At the same time, he held both her hands and pinned them against the wall above her head too.

Then, her lips lost their freedom too.

“Hmm...” In the next second, not only did her hands lose their freedom. She could not hit him. Her mouth was not free either.

She was so angry she wanted to drive her knee in his private parts.

However, it was as if Josiah could predict her actions. He hooked her ankles with his leg, and she failed to do what she wanted to do.

She fell wretchedly into his arms.

With a crowd around, Meredith was embarrassed and furious, but she could not do anything to him.

Josiah kissed her for a long time before letting her lips go.

Looking at the faint anger in her eyes, he said, "Are you still going to make a scene? If you still want to do it, I won't mind making love to you here in a hospital in a foreign country."

Meredith was so furious she was going mad. "Josiah, how shameless of you!" She gritted her teeth and spat. Looking at her plump red lips, Josiah swallowed his saliva. He sneered and said, "I could be even more shameless. Do you want to try it?"

Meredith was speechless.

"But I have to warn you. We are at a hospital. If you don't want to get kicked out and blacklisted, you better be quiet." Hugging her in his arms, Meredith's head hit his firm chest, then she was pulled into the lift.

All throughout the way, he ignored her pleas and her struggles.

It was until the plane was in the air that Meredith realized that she had truly left Feldenberg and Nia.

She did not know when she would still have the chance to see Nia again.

After all, Nia's condition was terrible at that moment. Josiah saw her eyes closed and leaning back on the chair silently, he asked the air stewardess for a blanket to put on her. Meredith shrugged off the blanket by reflex. Her heart was filled with loathing for Josiah.

Even the air stewardess was stunned by her actions. Josiah pretended that it was not a big deal. He folded the blanket and held onto it. He said to the air stewardess, "It's fine. Thank you."

This was the first time that the air stewardess saw such a well-tempered man. She suddenly did not want to leave him.

On the almost ten-hour-long flight, Meredith said nothing and ate nothing at all. She just lay back in the chair and was in a daze.

In the end, Josiah was worried that she would starve to death, so he forced her to drink some milk.

Returning to Jehovah City, Meredith entered the mansion alone. Lily was tidying the living area. When she saw Meredith entering, she immediately welcomed her and asked, "Ma'am, you're back! How was it? Did you see Nia?"

Knowing that Nia was still alive, Lily was happy for the past few days too.

However, she regretted it the moment she asked, Meredith's expression said all she needed to know was that Nia's condition was not that great. Lily looked at Josiah and asked cautiously, "Sir, is Nia...still not coming around?" "She will get better." Josiah saw Meredith leaving his sight. He instructed Lily, "She hasn't had any food for the entire day, please make her some porridge." "Okay." Lily immediately headed for the kitchen.

Meredith entered the bedroom while Josiah went to his study room to deal with some emergency work.

Jenny brought the porridge to the bedroom. She scanned the surroundings and saw Meredith sitting below the bed on the other side with her face buried in between her knees.

Jenny placed the bowl of porridge in front of Meredith and said to her curtly, as usual, "Ma'am, I don't want to nag at you, but Sir has already been very kind to you by bringing you to see Nia. Don't be unappreciative and throw a tantrum at him."

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Meredith ignored Jenny. She only calmly said, "Please leave."

Jenny was fuming. She cleared her throat and said, "Ma'am, I am doing this for your sake. Making Sir angry will not bring you and Nia any good. What if Nia unfortunately..." "F\*ck off!" Meredith grabbed the glass of water and threw it at her, which coincidentally fell into the porridge in her hands. Jenny screamed and the porridge spilled over onto her feet. "It hurts!" Jenny shrugged off the porridge on her feet. "Ma'am, how could you throw porridge on my feet! It hurts!" She yelled. Luckily the porridge was not that hot, if not, she would be crippled. Meredith did not seem to notice the pain on her face. She merely glared at Jenny and repeated what she said, "F\*ck off!"

Jenny was furious yet helpless. She turned around and headed out crying. Luckily, she bumped into Josiah who rushed over after hearing the commotion. She immediately said in an aggrieved tone, "Sir, I kindly brought porridge for Ma'am, but she poured them on my feet. It hurt!". Josiah looked at the porridge on her feet, then looked at Meredith, who was still sitting on the floor by the bed, before walking over to her. "Meredith, what do you mean by this?" Josiah looked at her. His tone was cold. Meredith said without any expression on her face, "It is just like what you heard. I

poured porridge on her feet.” Anyway, he would only trust what others said, so she let him be. She could not be bothered to explain herself anymore.

Josiah was furious with her attitude. He gritted her teeth. “If you’re going to be like that, I will surely lock you up in the basement.”

“Do it, as long as you’re happy.” Anyway, being there and being in the basement had no difference. She could not be with Nia either way

Josiah was naturally a little taken aback by her response. He said to Jenny by the door without turning around. “Come in and take her to the basement.”

Jenny immediately entered. She swept Meredith a delighted glance, reveling in her misfortune, before lowering her head and saying, “Ma’am, please follow me.” Meredith got up. When she passed by Josiah, she coldly said, “I hope that once I’m in the basement, no one will come and disturb me anymore. That includes you, Mister Josiah!”

Josiah was speechless. His expressions were so ugly his face was ashen.

How dare she despise him. She was getting more and more brazen.

The basement was much quieter than she expected. Lily was not there to care after her, Jenny was not there to look for trouble. Every day, other than waiting for Nia to come around, Meredith had nothing else to do. Sometimes, she was tempted to ask how Nia was doing, but after thinking deeper, if Nia had good news, Josiah would not hide it from her.

If there was no news, that meant that there was no progress. Meredith was in the basement for three days.

When Jenny sent food for her once more, she asked Meredith, “Ma’am, Sir asked if you want to go out. If you do, you have to apologize to me.”

Meredith calmly responded, “Tell him, I don’t want to.” Jenny was at a loss for words. She did not expect Meredith to be so stubborn.

It looked like secretly cutting down her food did not starve her at all.

Previously Josiah had forced Meredith to apologize to Yena and Ysabelle, she did it all for Nia. However, at that moment, he asked her to apologize to Jenny, yet she could not find the motivation to do it.

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“Then, just starve.” Jenny poured the food into the toilet bowl as usual and flushed it down.

Meredith did not stop her, letting her be. In the afternoon, Meredith finally saw Josiah. Josiah said, “Come out.” Meredith replied, “I find it quite good here.” “I think so too, at least you have finally calmed down.” Josiah scanned his surroundings and said, “But you can’t just keep avoiding it. You have to face it eventually.” Josiah locked her in the basement not because he wanted to punish her for pouring porridge on Jenny’s feet. It was also not because she defied him. It was because her emotions were unstable. She needed a place to calm down.

It looked like his method worked.

At least she was no longer obsessed with Nia, asking to stay in Feldenberg to be with Nia.

Meredith did not understand his meaning. She only thought that he was just like in the past, using extreme methods to punish and humiliate her once she was angry.

“There’s an event I need you to attend tonight. Come with me,” Josiah said. He walked out a few steps and realized that she did not follow him. He furrowed his brows.” What? Do you need me to carry you out?” “Mister Josiah, are you sure you want me to attend the event?” Meredith looked at him and pointed at her face. “Aren’t you afraid that I embarrass you?” “You have done more embarrassing things before. It doesn’t matter.” Josiah urged her along,” Come quick. It’s getting late.” “I don’t want to go.”

Without mentioning her terrible face, even if she had a perfect face, she still would not want to accompany him to some event, so that he had the chance to put on the good husband act. “Meredith, no one can change what I have already decided. Don’t you dare try to make me

“If not, what? Are you going to lock me up in the basement forever?” “No, I will lock you up in the poor countryside and you’ll never see daylight ever again. You won’t see Nia either!”

Meredith was speechless. She glared at him. “Josiah, you only know how to use Nia to threaten

me.”

'Who asked you to disobey me?' Josiah thought before turning around and heading out.

Meredith got up. Perhaps it was because she had been starving for a long time and her blood sugar level was too low. The moment she stood up she fell forward.

Josiah heard a thud. He was so frightened he turned around. Seeing her on the floor, he immediately rushed over to her. He said anxiously while picking

her up, "Edith, are you alright?" "I..." Meredith smiled at him. "I'm faking it."

Then, she passed out. Josiah quickly carried her out of the basement while asking the servants to call the doctor over. Jenny saw Meredith passing out. She immediately had a guilty conscience. "Sir, Ma'am has low blood sugar level. Maybe she passed out because of that," Jenny said. Although she hated Meredith, she did not hope that Meredith died in her hands. In case anyone were to find out about it, she was dead. Josiah lowered his gaze and looked at Meredith. He said to Lily, "Do we have glucose at home? Bring some over." "Yes, we do. I'll go get it now." Lily nodded while looking for glucose frantically.

Soon, she brought a bottle to them. "But...Ma'am has passed out. How is she going to drink?" Lily asked.

Josiah was not worried about this issue. He opened the cap of the bottle. He first took a sip, then fed Meredith with his mouth.

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This was the first time Josiah fed Meredith like this in public. Lily awkwardly cleared her throat and looked to the side. Jenny looked to the side too, but she was not feeling awkward. She bit her lips seething with hatred. She initially thought that Josiah finally could not stand this ugly and pretentious woman anymore which was why he threw her in the basement and did not care about her for three days straight. She never thought that he still cared a lot for her, so much so that he did not even care about his own image in front of the servants. The glucose worked quickly. When the doctor arrived, Meredith had slowly come around. The doctor did a simple check-up on her. He said while keeping his equipment, "Mister Josiah, don't worry. Ma'am has only passed out because of the low blood sugar level." Josiah asked, "Why would this happen?" "Has Ma'am had any food for the day?" The doctor asked. Josiah looked at Meredith. Although he threw her into the basement and did not let anyone disturb her, he still made sure that her meals were sent to her. When Jenny heard that, she was so

frightened her body stiffened. She initially thought that Meredith would tell on her. She never thought that Meredith merely said, "I didn't feel like eating."

"No wonder!" The doctor advised, "Ma'am, your blood sugar level is low. You have to eat on time in the future." "Okay, I understand. Thank you, doctor. "You don't have to thank me." The doctor turned to look at Josiah. "Mister Josiah, Ma'am is completely fine. Don't worry." "She's absolutely fine?"

"Hmm, yes."

"Can she attend an event?"

"Have some food before going. It's not a problem," The doctor said. Meredith secretly clenched her fists. She initially thought that if she were to pass out, she would not need to attend some event already. She never thought that she still could not escape from it.

Lily had already snuck into the kitchen to prepare some food.

Soon, a bowl of pasta was brought before her. "Ma'am, have some pasta to fill your stomach."

Meredith did not want to eat things, but seeing how Josiah was in front of her, she had no choice but to pick the bowl up and eat. After all, knowing him. If she did not eat her food, he would feed her himself.

After her meal, Meredith was brought upstairs by the stylists to get made up. After they left, Jenny stood behind Meredith. She was hesitating about whether she should apologize to Meredith

At the thought of how weak Meredith was, she decided there was no need to. Meredith noticed Jenny's changes in expression through the mirror. She did not say anything but merely smiled.

It seemed that letting Jenny think that she was weak was not that bad either.

When the car stopped by the entrance of the five-star hotel, Meredith looked up to see the banner. At that moment only she realized that she was attending an auction gala.

Back then, when she had not fallen from grace, she was still interested in auctions. She liked to attend them for fun. Occasionally, she could find a thing or two that she liked and could bid on.

Ever since she fell from grace, she had never come there again. She was still wearing a white dress and a furry shawl over her shoulders. Her face was covered with the previous butterfly mask.

Seeing her reflection through the huge door, she smiled self-deprecatingly.

If it were not for him putting on an act, Josiah would most likely never take her out. "What are you standing there for? Go in quickly." Josiah hugged her around his arms and headed inside.

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Inside was already filled with guests. Josiah had his arm around her while exchanging pleasantries with other guests with a wine glass in his hand. Meredith was by his side, like a pre-programmed robot, smiling, raising her glass, and drinking... The only difference from her silly past was that she almost recognized all the famous people there. Her actions and words were no longer that crazy either. Everyone was still as fawning and flattering to her as usual. She knew that it was because of Josiah.

"Change to a fruit juice, don't get yourself drunk," Josiah muttered closely in her ear.

Meredith refused to heed his advice, she even deliberately said to the man opposite her, "Mister Leon, it has been a while. Thank you for looking out for me back then."

Then, she downed the red wine in her glass in front of Josiah.

Mister Leon immediately followed suit. He praised her and said, "Mrs. Shelby, you hold your alcohol very well! Not bad, not bad." Josiah was speechless. Meredith was openly defying him.

Meredith held her glass and immediately said to the other man, "Mister Zach, hello! I'm Meredith. Let me raise my glass to you." Mister Zach was a little surprised by the honor. He nodded and started drinking.

When Meredith found her next target, Josiah immediately pulled her back in her arms and said

in her ears, "I'll take you to the lounge to have a rest." "Okay, thank you, hubby." Meredith was already a little drunk. She smiled sweetly at him.

She could not ask for more! After all, being secretly observed by others with a weird gaze, and having to pretend to keep up a smile was a torturing thing. Josiah brought her to the lounge and placed her down on the sofa. He passed her a small booklet. "See what you like here. I'll bid for it and give it to you." Meredith swept a glance at the booklet of antique jewelry. She shook her head. "No. I don't want anything!" "Why? I remember that you used to like things like this in the past." In the past? How carefree and happy she was back then. However, at that moment... Meredith pushed away the booklet. "I only want Nia. I don't want anything else!" Josiah was not angry. He flipped through the booklet and pointed at an emerald hairpin. "This suits you. Do you like it?"

Meredith looked at the hairpin. She could not look away. It was indeed something that she liked. However, she could not take her eyes off it was not because she liked it. It was because she once had the same hairpin.

On her 18th birthday, her mother gave it to her.

Back then, when her mother placed the hairpin on her hair, the guests there praised her, saying she looked like a princess from the olden days.

Later, when things happened to her, Ysabelle snatched away her hairpin and spat on her." What right do you think you have to be a princess?"

She remembered what her mother said before about the hairpin being passed on from the Renaissance. It was one of a kind. Back then, her mother spent a huge fortune to bid on it for her as her birthday present. She did not expect that the hairpin would once again appear at the auction. Josiah saw her looking at the hairpin in a daze. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Do you like

it?"

Meredith finally looked away. "No."

Even if she liked it and wanted it, she did not want him to give it to her. He was not worthy of

it!

Naturally, she could not hide her intentions from Josiah. "Once the bidding starts, I'll come to get you." Josiah got up from the sofa.

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Meredith shook her head. "No need. I don't want to go."

"You don't even want to have a look?"

"I'm...tired. I want to rest." She leaned back on the sofa and closed her eyes. Seeing her weary face, Josiah knew that she was a little drunk. He only said, "Then, rest well. I'll come over later." Meredith gently responded. After Josiah left, Meredith opened her eyes. Her vision was blurry. She picked up the booklet and looked at the familiar hairpin. Then, she outlined the hairpin with her finger.

The scenes of her past flashed across her mind. How beautiful her mother was back then, and how she died tragically later.

Thinking about her mother's death, she could not help but want to drink some wine again. The wine on the table had been taken away by Josiah, so she shouted at the door, "Is there some wine? Please give me a glass!"

There was no one. She shouted once more.

Finally, someone pushed the door and entered, passing the glass of wine to her. She downed the wine and returned the wine to the person. "Another glass, please!" The man chuckled and gave her another glass. "Miss, are you crying?"

The voice was a little familiar to her.

Meredith squinted her eyes and looked at him. "Who are you?"

Seeing him in a suit, she said, "Are you working here?"

Sure enough, driving a Bendley might not mean one was wealthy. They could be a driver too.

"Hmm, you can consider it."

Performing was considered working as well.

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Meredith nodded. "Oh."

“Miss, do you still want to drink? I’ll drink with you.” Meredith measured him up. She got emboldened after having some wine, so she asked, “What? Are you trying to get with me?” Charlie said with a smile, “Why don’t you get with me?” Meredith shook her head. “Hmm. Don’t see me all dressed up. I’m actually very poor. I can’t pursue you.” “No worries, all you need is yourself. I’ll spare you the cash. I’ll let you get with me.”

What bold words from a driver.

Meredith could not help but laugh. “Is that so? How much do you have to get with me?”

“I’ll give you however much that you want.” Charlie looked at her mesmerizing eyes behind her mask. It was extremely attractive. Also, her plump lips made one want to kiss her.

No wonder he was hooked at first glance.

“Then…” Meredith chuckled and pointed at the hairpin in the booklet. “I want this. Go get it for me.”

Charlie took the booklet and had a look. He nodded. “No worries. Wait for me.”

Meredith laughed again. She clutched his handsome face. “Little child, you treat me well. Much better than anyone.”

Perhaps because she was drunk. She pressed her body onto him. He could even draw her curvaceous figure through her dress. Charlie suddenly felt hot. He knew that she was drunk, so he could not take advantage of her.

However, he still could not help but bent down and quickly kissed her on the lips.

Her soft lips were just as beautiful as he thought.

Meredith was unhappy with the kiss. She let go of him and retreated. She grumbled, “You haven’t even given me a gift. How could you kiss me?”